

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 121 – Dinner with Cassidy-Ann



Lila's POV

Out of all the times for my mother to call, it had to be right now?

I stared at the phone with a racing heart.

"Are you going to take it?" Enzo finally asked, putting the phone on mute so my mom couldn't hear.

"Should I?" I asked, raising my gaze to meet his.

"You probably should. I don't think you called her when we landed."

Oh, my goddess.

Enzo was right; I completely forgot to call her, and we'd been there for hours. I grabbed the phone from him, scrambling out of bed. For a moment, I forgot that I was completely naked, and it wasn't until Enzo's eyes trailed downward that I remembered.

I grabbed my clothing off the ground and attempted to cover my body but to no prevail. He smirked at my attempt, which caused my face to redden.

Turning away from him, I quickly went into the bathroom and took my mother off mute.

"Hey, Mom," I said, trying not to sound suspicious.

"You didn't call me when you landed," she immediately said. "You promised me that you would, and I was worried."

"Sorry, I had a lot going on as soon as I got here. Also, you failed to tell me that Alpha Enzo would be joining me," I said in return, trying to keep the annoyance out of my tone.

Not that I minded that Enzo was here; my wolf was certainly pleased.

"It was your father's idea. You know how worried he gets," she explained.

"I'm not a weak little girl. I can fight my own battles and take care of myself," I said, sighing.

"Neither of us doubt that, Lila Bean. But with these recent attacks on Volana wolves and the fact that you have recently been kidnapped and targeted at the art gallery, we just want to make sure that you are safe. I couldn't bare it if anything were to happen to you. You know we love you so much."

"I know..." I said in return. "And I love you too. I just wish I wasn't blindsided. You could have given me a heads-up."

"We were worried you would refuse his company if we told you. This might be good for you both; it'll give you a chance to get to know him. Who knows... you might like him."

My face grew warm.

She had no idea that Enzo was my mate, and she certainly didn't know that I just lost my virginity to him.

I couldn't believe I had sex with Enzo.

He's my professor.

I wondered if he regretted it yet.

"Just give him a chance," my mother said after a breath of silence.

"Okay," I agreed. "I wish you and Dad could be here," I said, changing the subject. "It's so beautiful. You would love it."

"Maybe next summer we can go as a family," she replied. "I've always wanted to go and I'm sure the twins would have fun."

"That's a great idea. I'm sure they would too."

"I'll let you enjoy the rest of your day. Call me tomorrow?"

"Yes, I'll call tomorrow," I assured her. "I love you."

"I love you too," she said just before the line disconnected.

I finally let out a sigh of relief; she didn't suspect a thing.

As I looked into the mirror, I saw how red my face was.

I heard a knock on the door, and Enzo's voice brought me back to the present moment.

"Your phone is ringing," he said from outside the door.

At that moment, I remembered that I was currently on Enzo's phone. I quickly finished dressing before leaving the bathroom and grabbed my phone from Enzo's outstretched hand.

It was Cassidy-Ann.

She probably wanted to tell me what the plan was for the evening like she said she would.

"Hello?" I said into the phone.

"Oh, good, Lila. I was worried you weren't going to answer. Are you settled into your suite?"

"Yes, and it's absolutely gorgeous. We already checked out the beach and everything," I told her.

"I'm glad to hear that. So, I've made reservations at this restaurant on the waterfront. I'll text you the address. The reservation is for 6, so that gives you a couple of hours to get ready. Wear something nice. We will discuss the plan for the next couple of months. Alpha Enzo can also join us if he'd like," Cassidy-Ann explained.

"Sounds great," I said in return. "I'll see you then."

I hung up the phone and turned to face Enzo who was staring at me with a frown. I almost forgot he was there. Cassidy-Ann's phone call reminded me that this was a work trip and I needed to stay focused.

I had dreams that I wanted to make come true and Enzo's hotness was only going to be a distraction.

"We have dinner reservations at 6 tonight. So, we should probably get ready," I told him; hinting that we weren't going to continue what we were doing before my mother called.

He got what I was saying instantly.

I turned and left his room, returning to my own room so I could find something nice to wear for the evening.

Brianna had picked me out a nice maroon dress that was perfect for any kind of business event. I needed to make an impression. Even though I already knew Cassidy-Ann and she already liked me, I wanted her to know that I'm taking this very seriously.

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The restaurant Cassidy-Ann had told me about sat right on the water with a dock that led to the front entrance. Around the top of the building were lights that almost looked like Christmas lights, along with some low-hanging lights around the large glass doors.

The water looked absolutely gorgeous this evening with the moon's reflection making the clear blue waters glisten.

"I'm glad you made it," Cassidy-Ann said as we approached the entrance. "Our table is ready."

We followed her through the restaurant until we reached a table that sat right next to a large window that overlooked the water.

"This place has amazing food. Have you ever heard of it?" Cassidy-Ann asked, staring between the two of us.

I went to answer, but Enzo spoke first.

"I've been here before," he said, glancing at the menu. "Their food is in fact delicious."

I had no idea he's been to Monstro before; I looked at him, dumbfounded, but I chose to say nothing, and he didn't notice me looking at me. He kept his eye fixated on the menu.

Before Cassidy-Ann said anything more, the waiter appeared with his notepad.

"Hello, my name is Mike, I will be your server for this even--" his voice trailed off when he saw Cassidy-Ann, and then his eyes grew large.

"You're Cassidy-Ann?!" Mike exclaimed. "I am a huge fan. I love your artwork. I have some of your pieces hung up in my home."

"That's very kind of you," Cassidy-Ann said with a small smile. "But please, treat me like I'm just anyone else."

"That'll be difficult because I'm such a big fan and I've always dreamt of meeting you. But I'll try my best," Mike said with a nervous laugh. "Can I start you off with something to drink?"

"I'll take a red wine," she answered.

Mike then looked at me and I ordered a white wine; Enzo also ordered a white wine.

So, our taste in wine was similar.

"We have a lot in common with our mate," Val chuckled.

The waiter left to get our drinks and Cassidy-Ann turned her attention to me.

"So, we have a lot to discuss. These next couple of months are crucial to my business. We are going to be incredibly busy. I have 2 art shows this week, one being at the academy and another being at the Monstro Art exhibit, one of the biggest exhibits in the world. Obviously, I'll need you there with me. I'm also teaching a summer course at the academy, at the request of Leroy. I'll need you there as my aid. It's on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 1 pm-2 pm. For the next couple of months every Friday, I'll be having an Assembly at the Town Center, at 4 pm and will be having an art signing after the assembly for about an hour."

She spoke so quickly that I could barely grasp all she was saying. Thankfully, the waiter returned with our wines and then took our orders.

I took a sip of the wine as Cassidy-Ann reached into her purse and pulled out a new-looking cellphone. She slid it across the table in my direction.

"This will be your work phone while we are here. Anybody who is anybody has this number and will be calling you periodically to set up appointments, meetings, or make purchases. I'll also need you to monitor my website and make sure it's running properly. When I call, I expect you to answer immediately..."

I nodded as I took the phone.

"Monday through Friday we'll be doing office hours from 10 am to 12 pm. That's when I catch up on my work and when you'll be taking orders, answering questions, and basically being my assistant. Leroy set up an office for me at the academy that we will be using."

Cassidy-Ann continued talking just as I heard Enzo's phone ringing. He took out his phone and glanced at the screen; I couldn't help but look at it as well. But as soon as I saw the name on the screen, my heart sank into my stomach.

Connie was calling.